

DO YOU WANT A REAL LIVE AND AFFECTIONATE FAIRY IN YOUR HOUSE?

Take Your Choice from 200 of the Sweetest Lot, of All Sizes and Sorts Ever Seen in New York—All are Prize Packages: Full of Smiles and Love and Promise, and Ready to Exchange Them for Good Homes and Care—Now Wards of the Guild of the Infant Savior.

Who wants a little fairy in the home? The place to get one is the Guild of Infant Saviors, at No. 105 East Twenty-second street, where there are some two hundred youngsters to choose from. They are going, going, going to the highest bidder—babies of all sizes, ages, complexions, colors and weights; babies who talk and babies who squall; babies who walk and babies who crawl; girls with straight hair and boys with curls, and the other way around. They are a fine collection of infant humanity and there is no doubt about it, and any one who is looking for a youngster to adopt would be hard to please if one of these little ones couldn't fill the bill.

The babies are bargains, too. The only things necessary to secure one are good character, kind disposition and comfortable income. To insure the welfare of their young charges the Guild requires that no child shall be adopted into a family whose weekly income is less than \$15. As the institution is a Catholic one only Catholics are permitted to adopt the children.

Some of Them Beauties.

The little ones in the care of the Guild are mostly foundlings. There is a baby who was rescued by the Society from a nebulous ash-barrel—was dubbed "Ashcanet Beauty," and now waits for some big-hearted people to fall in love with her chubby pink cheeks and her first tooth and welcome her into their home. There is John Farley, a vigorous young man of eight months, who was found abandoned on a church step.

These babies are fine bargains. So are Gertrude and John Brown, the two-year-old twins, whose widowed mother died in a hospital a short time ago. Such a sweet and pretty pair of babies with their bright, happy natures, do not come with many trips of the stork.

Some other prize packages are the three Johns: Olson, Anderson and Petrucci, and Joseph Day and Edith Williams. Sitting side by side in the rooms of the society they look like prize-winners at a baby show. In the photograph made by an Evening World artist Edith is the youngest in the center holding a rattle. Joseph and John Petrucci are on her right. When the picture was snapped they sat up and watched for "the birds" as bravely as if they had their pictures taken every day.

From Quir Places.

The children are brought to the Guild from all sorts of queer places. They were found in hallways of tenements, in railroad stations, tucked away under stairways and in other places. They are brought to the Society, washed, dressed and provided with a wardrobe from the Society's closet full of little garments, and are christened with an honest name. The Society does not attempt to keep the children on its premises. They are boarded out with some woman who has a clean home, a motherly heart. Frequent visits to their charges made by a large staff of inspectors at irregular intervals prevent any houses in duty on the part of the foster mothers. If the babies are sick the Society's physicians attend them.

"COUNT" HELD AS HOTEL BEAT

Aribert Lacky Accused by Landlady of Owing Her \$83—Police Say He Has Victimimized Many Hotels.

A distinguished looking German of impressive stature, an aristocratic bearing, Wilhelm mustache, when the police called "Count" Aribert Lacky and accused of being a professional "hotel beat," was arraigned in the West Side Police Court to-day on a charge of violating the hotel law.

Mrs. Charlotte Day, proprietor of a boarding-house at No. 40 West Thirty-fourth street, charged Lacky with beating her out of a bill of \$83. She was not in court to-day, however, so Lacky was held for examination to-morrow morning in \$500 bail. He could not furnish security.

Lacky, attired in evening clothes, with a crown hat, was photographed for the "Ringer" gallery.

The warrant for Lacky's arrest, on Mrs. Day's complaint, was issued by Court, April 7, but Detective Sergeant Downing had been unable to serve it before last night.

Detective Downing says that in the five years Lacky is known to have been in this country, he has victimized many hotels all over the United States. About a year ago, Downing says, Lacky was arrested on the complaint of the proprietress of the Hotel Seville, who charged him with attempting to beat a bill of \$125.

Detective Downing says that Lacky was once a member of the Old Guard, but was expelled from that organization because of non-payment of dues.

\$300 TO BE OLD MAN'S BRIDE.

DES MOINES, May 12.—Jonathan Tallner, aged eighty, announces that he will pay \$300 to any woman forty years of age who will marry him and reside with him until he dies. He resides in Wapello County and is a Moinean. He came to Des Moines to take treatment for nervous troubles and the physicians told him he would have to have careful nursing if he survived long.

He decided it would be cheaper to marry than to keep a professional nurse. He states that if the woman is a good one he will leave her all his money, but before he weds he will have her examined by a physician and if she is only a common prostitute he will not marry her.



The Baby Marked No. 1 in This Fine Bunch Is Known as the "Ash Can Darling;" Those Marked No. 2 and No. 3 Are Considered Among the Five Prize Babies Who Are Offered for Adoption.

COUNT RAGGI WEEPS IN A CELL

Held for Examination on Charge of Stealing Diamond Brooch from Jeweller—Tells of Grand Estates; Has No Cash.

Le Comte Raggi, Conte Carlo, who walked into the jewelry store of Labot & Co., No. 54 West Twenty-third street, to "buy a present for his sweetheart," and walked out with a \$3,000 diamond brooch hidden in his glove, was in tears to-day as he faced Magistrate Cornell in the Jefferson Market Court.

The count's attorney tried to be facetious with the Magistrate. He said that in Raggi's country all a man of the Comte's standing had to do when he wanted jewelry, was to walk into a shop and take it. His credit was so good that all the jewelers bowed pleasantly and said: "Thank you, Comte, good morning. Call again."

"Where is the count's country?" asked the Magistrate. The attorney said somewhere in the mountains between Austria and Italy.

"All right," said the Magistrate. "I'll hold Mons. Raggi a \$3,000 bail for examination." They led the self-declared nobleman back to his cell weeping.

The man went to Labot & Co.'s, picked out some jewels, and then asked the salesman to go with him to the Waldorf-Astoria to get \$400 in a deposit. When the clerk went for his bag, the Count disappeared. Then the brooch was missed. The clerk ran through the crowd on Broadway, and two blocks from the store captured the Count.

The Count was taken to Police Headquarters to-day and cross-questioned by Detective Benoit, after having been looked over by the detectives. None recognized him. To Benoit he said that he was a count in all seriousness, that he had dual estates of great value almost on the border line of Italy and Austria. He said that he left his country some months ago and arrived here with plenty of money, enough to stop in a hotel, but "his kind friend" wouldn't hear of such a thing, and he had to stay with him.

There he met the man's daughter and fell in love. They liked one another so much that the Count went out yesterday to pay the girl something befitting her beauty and her worth. He wandered all over the city and finally found a place that looked as if it might contain the jewels proper for the adornment of his betrothed. Then when he saw the diamonds temptation grew so strong that he seized them. Afterward he was seized. He still says he has money of his own.

The Count stands six feet two, wears a moustache of upward slant and a close-fitting suit of deep brown. He has a clean-shaven face and a slight smile. He is a man of about 40 and is a native of Austria. He is a native of Austria. He is a native of Austria.

Important Foreign and Telegraphic News.

Charges Halt Duel.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 12.—Baron Tiesenhausen and Count Massimuskun, according to the Stovo, have declined to accept the challenge of S. A. Alexandrovsky, former head of the Red Cross in the field, to fight duels until the latter disposes of the charges brought against the administration of the Red Cross funds, which M. Alexandrovsky on his arrival here April 20 indignantly denied and announced that he was preparing a complete account for the public.

Rain Stops Forest Blaze.

STERLING, CONN., May 12.—The forest fire which broke out here yesterday and assumed large proportions, threatening at one time to sweep over the village, was stopped last night by a heavy fall of rain. Five square miles of land, much of it containing standing timber, was burned over and several barns were destroyed.

FATHER TO MAKE TUGMEN SUFFER

Man Whose Son Drowned in Sight of Boat Crew Which Refused Him Aid Declares His Intention to Prosecute.

"My boy lost his life through the heartless carelessness of a crew of tugmen. I am going to make these men suffer for laughing at him as he was drowning. I will spend every cent I possess in prosecuting them."

Standing with his wife beside the body of their son at their home, No. 618 Broadway, to-day, Peter Hughes made his declaration while tears streamed down his cheeks and his whole frame trembled with grief and rage.

The son, Peter, twenty-two years old, was drowned yesterday while canoeing in the Harlem River near Marble Hill with Leopold W. Larney, a fellow member of the Kingsbridge Canoe Club. Both young men are employed at night in the Metropolitan Railway Company's powerhouse.

They were taking their usual afternoon recreation in the canoe, when a tugboat came up the river at full speed. As the tug sailed past the frail boat the swell in its wake upset it and Hughes and Larney were hurled into the water to battle for their lives against the terrific current. Larney says he shouted to the crew of the tugboat for assistance, but that they laughed at him and went on their way.

One of the tugmen present said that the crew of the tugboat was a "joke." It was explained also that the tugboat was an advanced tug.

Farewell to Gen. Porter.

PARIS, May 12.—Foreign Minister Delcasse to-day gave a farewell luncheon at the Foreign Office in honor of Gen. Porter, the retiring American Ambassador. The luncheon was served in the Festival Hall, which was elaborately decorated. The table was festooned with flowers. According to the French custom no speeches were made, but an opportunity was afforded for a general exchange of felicitations between the French and American officials.

Wireless for Honolulu.

VALLEJO, CAL., May 12.—The naval transport Solace, which left the Mare Island navy yard to-day en route to Manila, carries outfit for wireless telegraph stations at Honolulu and Guam, of the most improved pattern. Lieut. Geo. C. Sweet and a crew of operators for the new stations will sail on the Solace to erect the plants.



The current carried him ashore. Hughes made a short vain struggle for his life. Coronet O'Dorman, who began an investigation of the accident to-day, summoned the crew of tug No. 2, of the Harlem River Towing Company, to tell him what they knew of it. This crew is thought to have been the one which laughed at the two men.

WOMAN DIES ON OPERATING TABLE.

The identity of the woman who died on the operating table at the Homeopathic Medical College in Flower Hospital yesterday at a demonstration in surgery has not yet been disclosed. The operation was for the removal of a tumor.

Boston Subway Caves In.

BOSTON, May 12.—Washington street near Boylston, was closed to traffic for some time to-day on account of a cave-in of the new subway under construction in that district. One workman, John Woods, was injured, but not fatally. Several others had a narrow escape. The accident was caused by the collapse of supporting framework. As a precautionary measure all occupants of nearby buildings were ordered from the premises pending an inspection.

Harriman Buys a Mine.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 12.—E. H. Harriman, of the Southern Pacific, has taken over the holdings of the La Dura mine in Sonora, Mexico. The price paid is said to be in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. The mine is located at La Dura, near the head of the Yaqui river.

RAID PRISONERS FINED BY M'AVOY

New Magistrate Sets a Precedent By Punishing Thirty-seven Prisoners—Makes War on Raines Law Hotels.

Magistrate Francis McAvoy, sitting in the Criminal Court, one of the newly appointed Magistrates, to-day threw a bombshell into the ranks of court lawyers and attaches when he fined thirty-seven prisoners caught in a raid \$10 each.

Capt. Brennan, of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, last night raided a house No. 2215 Second avenue, known as the Hotel Loyal, kept by "Jack" Vincetta. Thirty men and seven women were arrested, charged with disorderly conduct. A woman charged with robbery and three other persons were arrested on other charges.

"I believe," said Magistrate McAvoy, "the people of this city do not want a dive of this kind. It must be broken up. I don't believe in Raines law hotels of this kind and they should be closed. You are all fined \$10 each."

Lawyer Ben Baker was defending the thirty-seven prisoners and he protested vigorously at the fine. He was practically a precedent in such cases, where all arrested are fined, and heavily at that. Magistrate McAvoy turned to the lawyer and said: "I want you to remember, Mr. Counsel, that you can't run this court; you must respect the dignity of this court."

Hiram Cronk Very Ill.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., May 12.—Hiram Cronk, the only pensioner of the war of 1812, is seriously ill at his home at Dunn Brook, and little hope is entertained for his recovery. Cronk recently celebrated his one hundred and fifth birthday.

Arctic Quest Successful.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 12.—The Norwegian Consul here has received an order for provisions to be sent north on a whaling vessel for Capt. Ronald Amundsen, an Arctic explorer, for more than 100 years has been successful, and that the explorer will soon appear on the Pacific coast. Capt. Amundsen, who passed Greenland, bound for King William Land, is said to have located the monument erected by Sir John Franklin when that ill-fated expedition perished.

goes. I am sorry to tell you this, but it is necessary. My position as a judge demands that I be the judge.

Lawyer Baker became highly excited and announced that he would make application for a writ of habeas corpus to free the prisoners. As it happened, only one of the thirty-seven had the \$10, and all the others were sent to jail.

"I am more than pleased," said Capt. Brennan "to think that at last I have a Judge to help the police clean the precinct of disorderly houses. I have arrested this man Vincetta ten times. He has been running for nine years, and never before could I get a conviction."

NEW RUSSIAN MINISTER WAITS

Czar Will Not Post the Appointment of Baron de Rosen Until Sure Washington Will Accept Him.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 12.—The transfer of Ambassador Cassini from Washington to Madrid was officially gazetted this morning under date of May 9, but the appointment of Baron de Rosen to succeed Count Cassini at Washington has not yet been gazetted.

In fact Emperor Nicholas is awaiting a formal notification that Baron de Rosen is persona grata to the United States before signing his decree of nomination.

DEAD ON BEACH, PISTOL NEAR

Long Island Jury Declares Bay-shore Man Killed Himself, but No Motive for the Act Is Known.

RAY SHORE, L. I., May 12.—Walter Tuthill, thirty-two years old, was found dead early to-day with a bullet wound in his left temple and a revolver by his side. The body was discovered by

William Young near the bathing pavilion at the end of Clinton avenue.

Near the body was Tuthill's bicycle, which was leaning against a fence.

Coroner Moore immediately after being notified impelled a jury and held an inquest. The jury found a verdict of suicide.

Tuthill, like his father, who has resided here for forty years, was a carpenter by occupation. He was single and lived with his parents on Fifth avenue.

No reason is known why he should have wished to end his life.

The Prince of Burglars.

Raffles, the prince of burglars, will make his bow in the color supplement of Saturday's Evening World, May 13, in "The Lies of March," first story of E. W. Hornum's great series, "Raffles the Amateur Cracksman." The best burgling stories ever written.

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